



## With Mallets for All and Charity Towards None



- Mrs. Wallace: The Fortune Teller said I'd fall in love with a tall man.  
Mrs. Jones: Don't you know any tall men?  
Mrs. Wallace: Not one - outside of my husband.  
The Talking Movies are in their infancy; but you'd never suspect it by some of the dialogue!
- Mr. Drum: I'd like to marry your daughter.  
Father: Can you support her better than her other three husbands did?
- Teacher: Give a sentence with the word "aware."  
Junior Mondrach: Aware, aware has my little dog gone?
- Diner (Fussy Old Man): --And waitress, have my chops lean.  
Elsie: Yes, sir, which way, sir?
- Ticket Agent: Where would you like your seats?  
Mr. Dulmage: Oh, about a good egg's throw from the stage!
- Joungewaard (teaching Girl Friend how to drive his car): The brake is something you put on in a hurry.  
Girl Friend: Oh, I see. A sort of kimono.
- Rose Baron: What's the matter with Mr. Maas lately?  
Marion Zimmerman: I hear he has high blonde pressure!
- Jack Bader: I feel giddy tonight.  
Girl Friend: All right giddy up.
- Mr. Mason: Well, what do you think of the new Ford?  
Mr. Woodburn: Couldn't say; I Haven't been hit by one yet!
- Mr. Derbaum: What did you give your wife for your anniversary present?  
Mr. Parlette: Some book ends.  
Mr. Derbaum: It's a shame to tear up books like that.
- Friend: What business are you in?  
Mr. Derbaum: The Food Business.  
Friend: What part?  
Mr. Derbaum: The Eating Part!
- Mrs. Kemple: This is my new gown, dear. Isn't it becoming?  
Mr. Kemple: It may be coming; but by gosh, a lot of it hasn't come yet!
- A Scotchman, seeing a sixpence lying in the road, rushed forth to secure it, with the result that he was run over and killed. The jury brought in a verdict of "Death from natural causes!"
- Mr. Corcoran: Can I see that book I had last week?  
Librarian: I guess so. Was it fascinating?  
Mr. Corcoran: No, but it's got my girl friend's telephone number in it!



Well! how ya like it?

